

Poetry Series

**pada kambanji**  
**- poems -**

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## pada kambanji()

just landed myself into this new passion, poetry. it feels like a great way to express my inner self...

# A Blind Man's Song

In the street where I live,  
sits a blind man who sings,  
a song that I believe.  
he sings, from birth he could not see,  
what he wanted he could not be,  
a thigh of a woman bare he never seen.  
I see a happy street,  
I see little babies sleeping in their crib,  
the rich feasting on lobster and shrimp.  
but the blind one sings of all I cannot see,  
all that pass him by when he sings.  
his song of adulterers in the shadows with a key  
the neighbors spouse to see.  
of men who toast to Lucifer, for the riches he gave.  
he sings of a bribe, to free a killer.  
of a couple broken and barren.  
of a farmer waiting for the rains  
(that never come)  
of a robber hunting for empty gains.  
his song senses no HE or SHE,  
but the homosexual that they be.  
as he sings,  
a little girl passes by,  
behind her is a paedophile,  
pray pray in while he will defile.  
a teenager high on ganja,  
passes him by,  
soon in a loony he will be,  
as his brains go bananas.  
the blind sings  
of a husband who took a sip of the amarula,  
his wife tonight he will batter,  
he sings that this street had a choice,  
between Buddha and disaster,  
it rather chose the latter.

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# A Broken Fruit

To you, I am, but just a little fruit,  
I am, but one lonely mango growing in the tropics,  
a guava on a helpless quest to remain on your wild branch,  
an orange cringing to feed on your love,  
but your love aint for me alone.

To you, I am but one of your fruits,  
we make your numbers, you make these tears,  
we are but gentle souls holding fast to your branches,  
each of us crying out for a ration of your love,  
but you never give enough,  
in your selfish quest to satisfy us all.

with the passing of each day I ripe,  
growing useless before your very eyes,  
and your hold on me weakens.  
so you let me go with the gushing winds,  
you watch me fall into the mean gutters,  
and break my heart on the sharp rocks,  
you smile as am trampled upon,  
a useless pawpaw left for the birds,  
and you look away as I rot.

but in your arrogance, you never know my seeds will remain,  
patiently waiting for the coming rains,  
a season that will let me sprout,  
and by day I will grow stronger,  
you will watch me grow into a forest,  
as I watch you lose the last of your fruits,  
to mark the end of your season

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# Am A Song To Repeat

Your heart a maze  
I be the little mouse  
tryna find my cheese  
you are confused with you  
but I found my way in you  
your heart sang  
a song your voice cant sing right  
but when my song played  
I match the rhythm of your heart  
you had a story to tell  
but your page remained blank  
till I came, to make you stand tall  
you and me, against the world  
your pen never got stuck  
some came like me before me  
sang the same song I sing  
but am only different  
its inevitable, after me will come another  
a virgin and fresher  
if so, play me for old times sake  
never let my record grow dust  
because in your book  
I still remain the recurring footnote

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# Angels Have No Wings

When little Laura slept  
in her little room  
under mother earth  
in an eternal rest  
no angel came  
to fly her away  
cause wings they have none

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# Flaws In My Diamond

Cant nobody hear me? am screaming  
why does this life always feel like am dreaming?  
I have made a lot of mistakes, and still learning-  
the hard facts that people, only seem to notice, the flaws in my diamond  
they deriberately choose, not to see, that its still gleaming.

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## How Much Do I Hurt?

if you ask, how much do I hurt?  
I say, my hurt knows no end.  
it probes, to the depth of my heart.  
it aims for the height of my soul.  
its been there, the whole length of my life.  
this grief, haunts me at the peak of my dreams.  
and it drowns me in the valley of my tears.  
but still I come alive in my pain.  
and my art flows good full of hurt.  
my attempt to fill this void.

but I know this darkness will endure.  
a darkness that gives way to the stars.  
and if I could have a wish upon these stars.  
I would wish to mend these scars.  
but my faith dwells not on miracles.  
nor on prayers unanswered.  
and after all is said and done.  
may the almighty be thank.  
for a miracle thats me.  
and may he lend his guiding hand.  
to help me see past these tears.  
and judge not with prejudice.  
that which I do not understand.  
when he lets me hurt

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# In Debt

With each passing second  
I take a look in the mirror  
the lines on my face get clearer  
eternal sleep is nearer  
my dues to pay,  
to a mighty dealer.

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# In Love Alone

From me to you,  
came a thousand calls,  
till I cant call no more.  
Been waiting,  
on the phone to ring,  
and your voice to speak,  
music to my ear.  
A thousand texts,  
from me to you,  
in plain letters,  
my heart I bare,  
but in between the lines,  
you never read.  
At every text I jump,  
thinking it was you,  
wishing it was you.  
Did I miss a signal?  
a subtle massage in your smile?  
I re-live every word you said,  
every little thing you did,  
looking for a green,  
a light,  
just a speck of it.  
Wishing you felt,  
the same way I did,  
and have me not misunderstood.  
Am thrilled by the chase of you,  
anticipating you be my catch,  
cautiously daring denial,  
secretly expecting you to make the first move,  
a quest in vain.  
I can no longer face the mirror,  
knowing you will never see,  
what I wished you to see.  
You looked past through me,  
as if I never was there,  
a transparent glass.  
Now I cant call you no more,  
am not over you, no.

I still relate to a song of a heartache,  
watching you in the arms of another,  
making me feel so replaceable,  
it hurts to be in love alone.

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# Losing A Forbidden Love

Once upon a time,  
we could kiss.  
but our lips,  
could never touch.  
setting us apart,  
was a glass.  
that got cloudy,  
with our longing breath.  
it was safer,  
to look into the night.  
knowing you are out there,  
but out of reach.  
but we only dancers,  
to the tune of fate.  
were we danced apart,  
and the next moment,  
you danced in my embrace.  
with a daring quest,  
I set to sail,  
in your uncalming sea.  
that made a wreck,  
of my ship.  
and with the coming dusk,  
I can no more keep afloat,  
nor put on this smiling mask.  
my eyes, I finally get to close,  
never to open for eternity.  
this love was worth a try,  
and even though, you ceaselessly cry.  
I promise you,  
this is not bye-bye.  
as my soul transcends to the sky,  
I sure will pass you by.  
I will be that gentle breeze on your thigh,  
wondering how it would have been to pry

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# Me And My Sunset Love !

'bye-bye my love, ' she said  
'our love aint worthy another try'  
hand in hand  
in the sunset, we stand  
'i just want this day to end, ' she says  
'so that you can have your first last kiss'  
i go east, she heads west  
to chase our wildest dreams

so i run and run  
to catch up with the sun  
and make today remain  
if you see me coming down the road  
my shadow taller than my saul  
just know am on the race  
a race against time  
am trying my love am trying  
to make this day a-never ending  
but the sun is sinking  
sinking behind the mountains  
to rise again behind me

she runs and runs  
away from the sunset  
into the darkness  
on and on to the west she goes  
thank God the earth is round  
eventually she emerges from the east  
running towards the dawn  
sunset and dawn become one  
and we meet again  
she falls into my arms  
and makes my day again  
i get my second last kiss  
and at sunset our circle will progress

its craziness this love we share  
we cant be together  
and we cant be apart

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# My Song (Part 1)

my song  
aint the best song ever sang  
my story  
aint the greatest book ever wrote  
these words  
aint the best poem ever read  
am not the best man ever lived  
nor the best lover you ever had  
I loved sincerely, I hope that counts  
I sing to a room full of people  
my presence never felt  
cant find the words  
thy've all been spoke  
words diminish an emotion so deep  
and make you wonder why I weep  
when I sing this song.

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# Some Road

where this road will reach,  
awaits me a trophy,  
they call pleasure.  
This street, is named after pain,  
so I take me a hitch.  
Its end lies at infinity,  
an infinity I cant see,  
for am blinded by my tear,  
a tear I call rain.  
The clouds stare and preach,  
of a parable of a sparkly ray,  
hiding in the clouds, they say, is a treasure,  
a lost run.  
In my throat is an itch,  
I drown in this flood of tears,  
but still so thirsty.  
So much water but yet a desert,  
that makes my head so tipsy.  
If I could take a sip of water or wine,  
It can be such a great leisure.  
This desert, is a blueprint of my life in ruins,  
to find a smile down this memory lane,  
will be such a gain.  
Who should I thank for this torture?  
where I have learned of patience,  
and not be pushy.  
where I have learned to forge ahead,  
even if the road looks hazy,  
holding to hope that I prosper.

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# Value In A Coin

Am a coin  
under the carpet am swept  
am to be missed not  
into the street, am thrown  
in the summer sun I glint  
for days there I lay  
am change  
change in a 99 discount store  
keep change  
keep change, I heard you say  
cause worthless my value stay  
pick me up  
pick me up little boy  
I heard, coins is what you collect  
toss me in that jar  
that jar by your window pane  
slowly, slowly that jar will fill  
in numbers I have the power  
the power in a paper note  
go buy what you want  
cant decide what to get?  
heads or tails  
will tell what to get

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# When I Walk Away

When I walk away  
you dont bother  
to ask me to stay  
into the darkness  
when I disappear  
you dont bother  
to ask if I will ever reappear  
why do you behave,  
as if I never was there?  
as if you just dont care  
when I tell you  
I miss your gentle caress,  
the aroma of your breath  
when we kiss  
will my heart ever know peace?  
when anger is all I unleash  
cause you left me in a bliss  
if I could have you again  
I will cherish  
each moment  
as if it were my last

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# Wonderfully Made

Look hard into the mirror  
clear your mind  
stare long into your picture  
beyond the blemishes and scars  
it will finally hit you  
an artist was telling a story  
a tale society cant comprehend  
they judge you based on their imperfections  
a tale even you fail to relate  
it hides in your smile  
a smile that dances in your eyes  
because when he completed you  
he saw that it was good  
and he rested

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# Your Fire

As twilight creeps in  
your desire sets ablaze  
your amber so hot I cant be near  
and am cold if am so far  
so to you I come, to cherish you as you light  
because you smoulder with the morning dew  
and your ashes go with the winds  
because forever never comes  
but these memories will last  
and the raw aroma of your saliva will linger on my lips

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